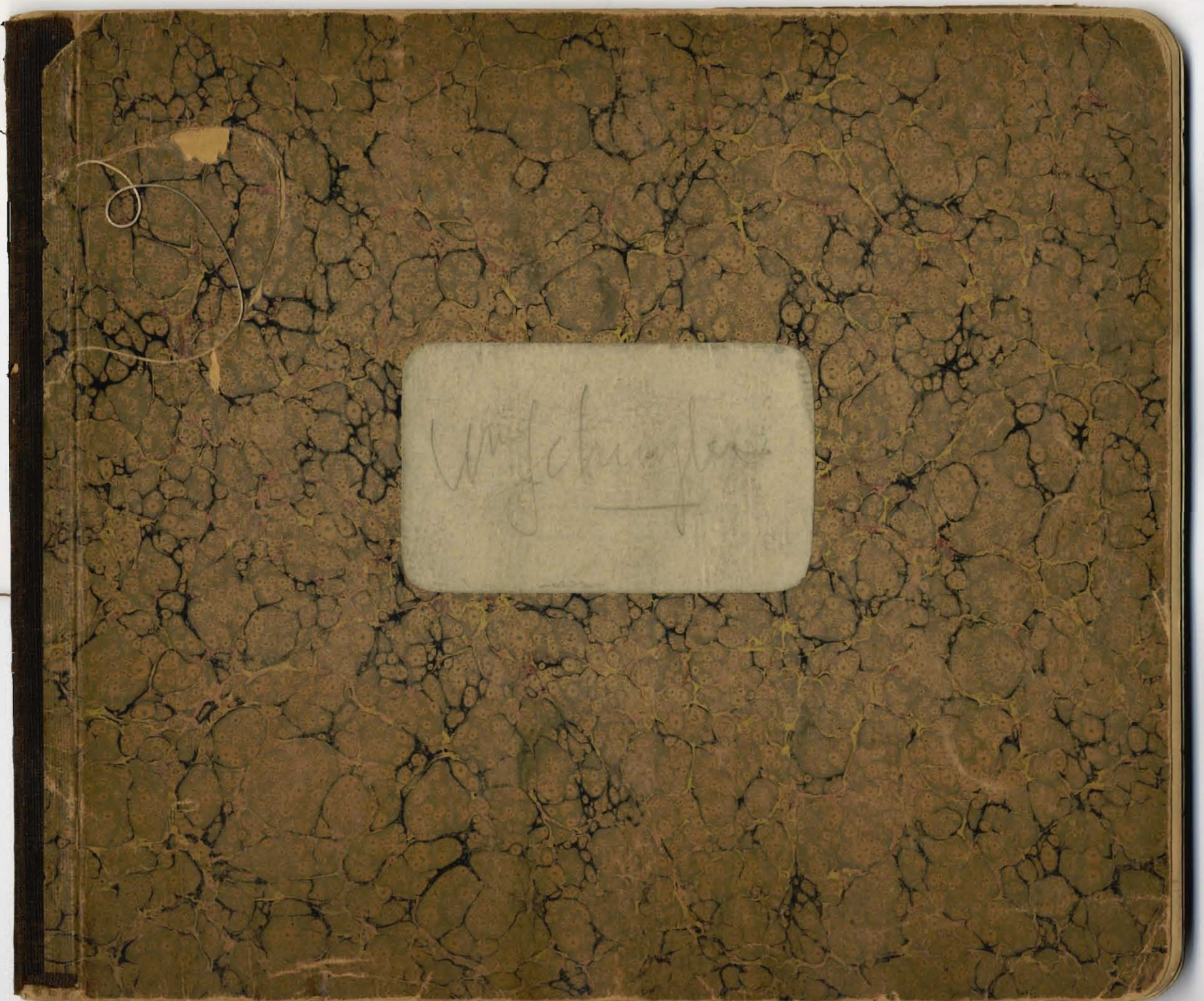

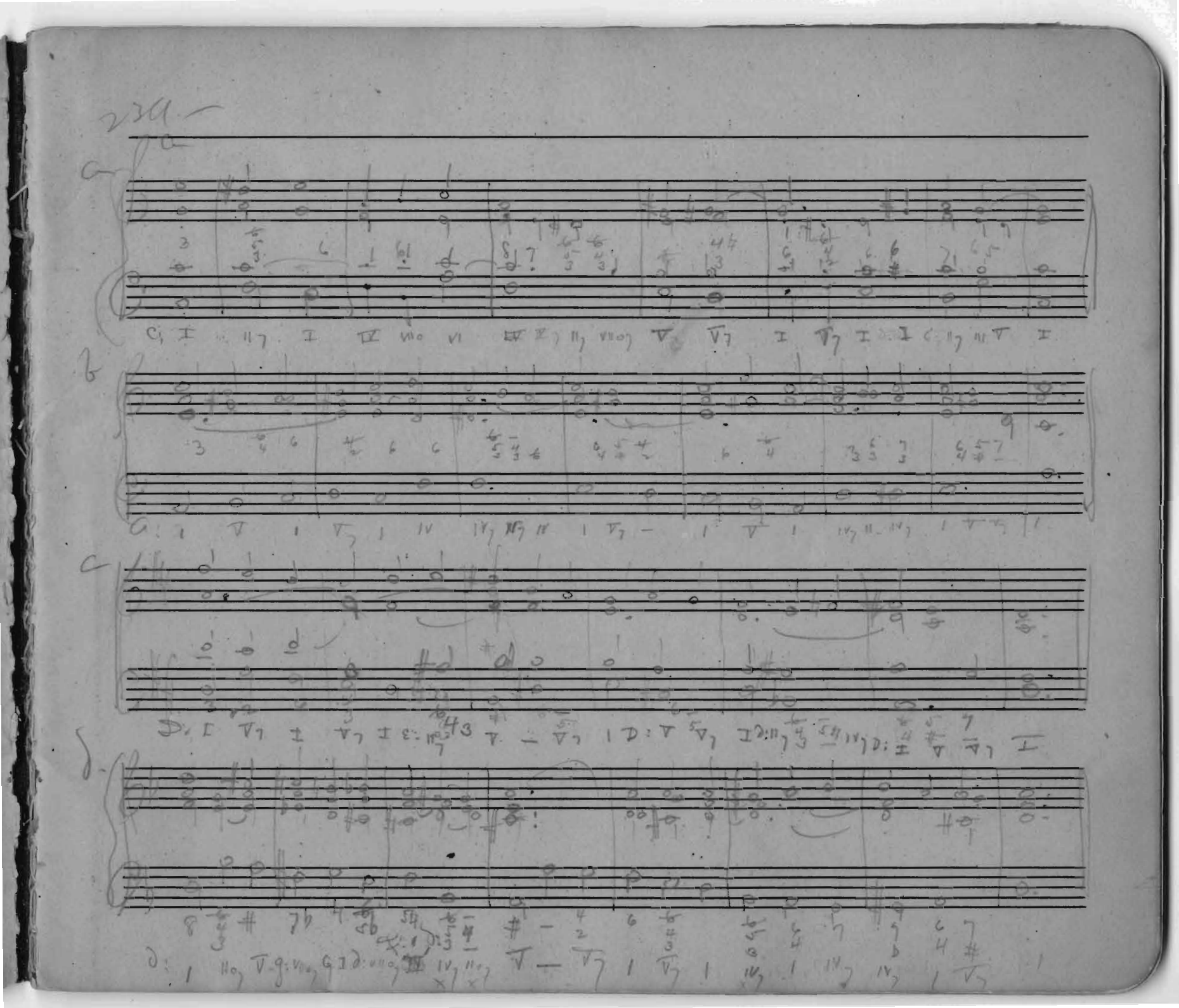

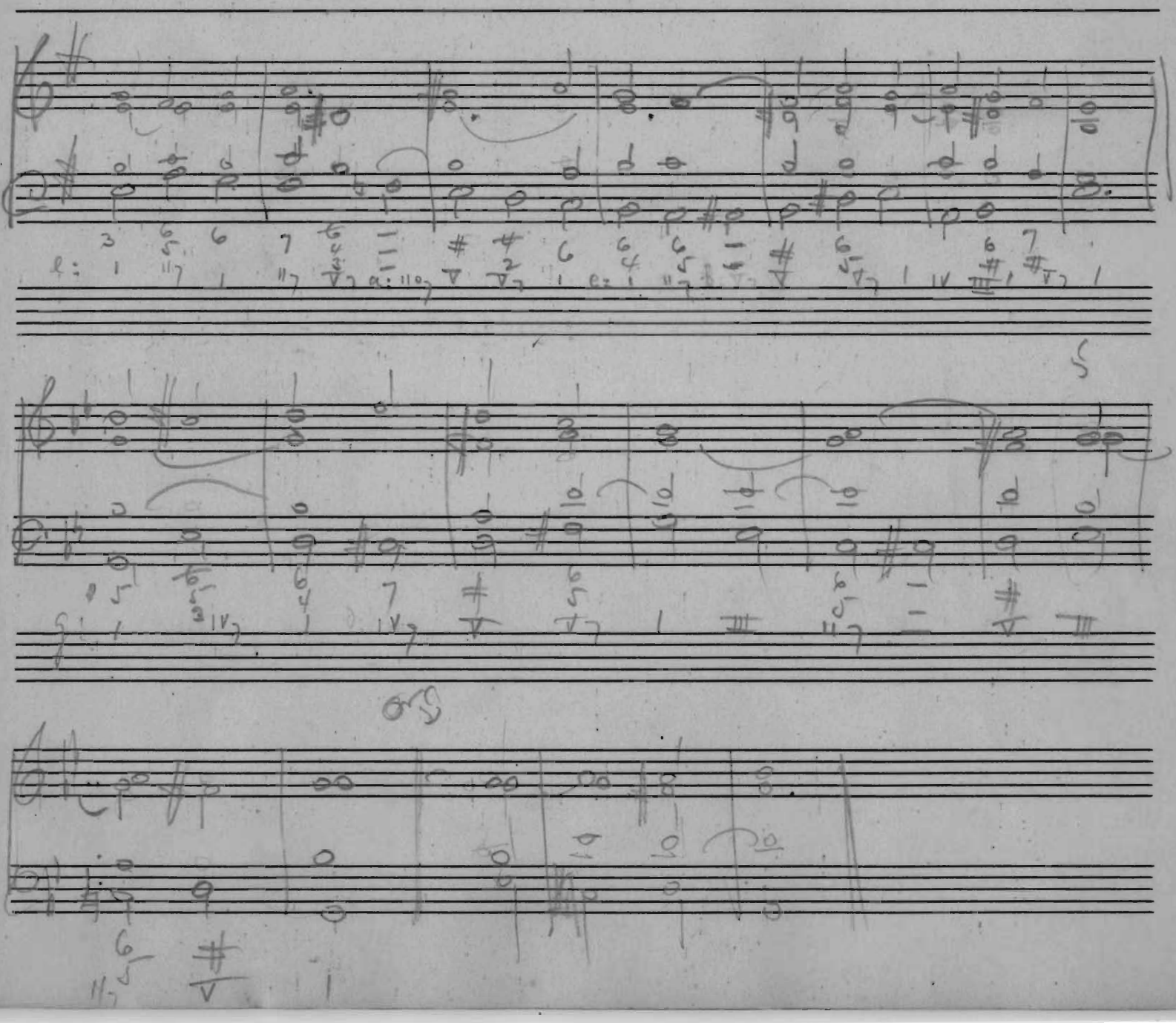

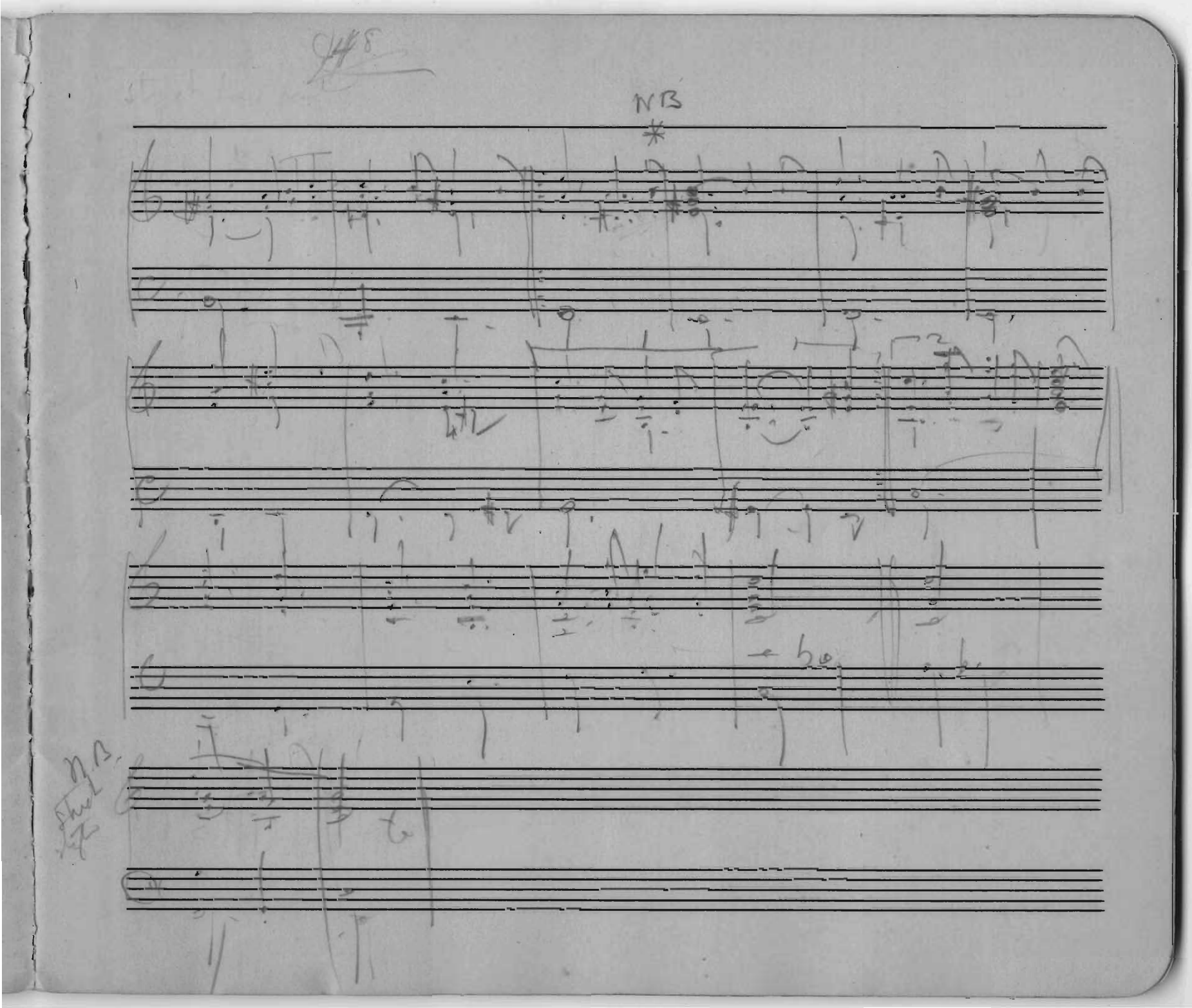
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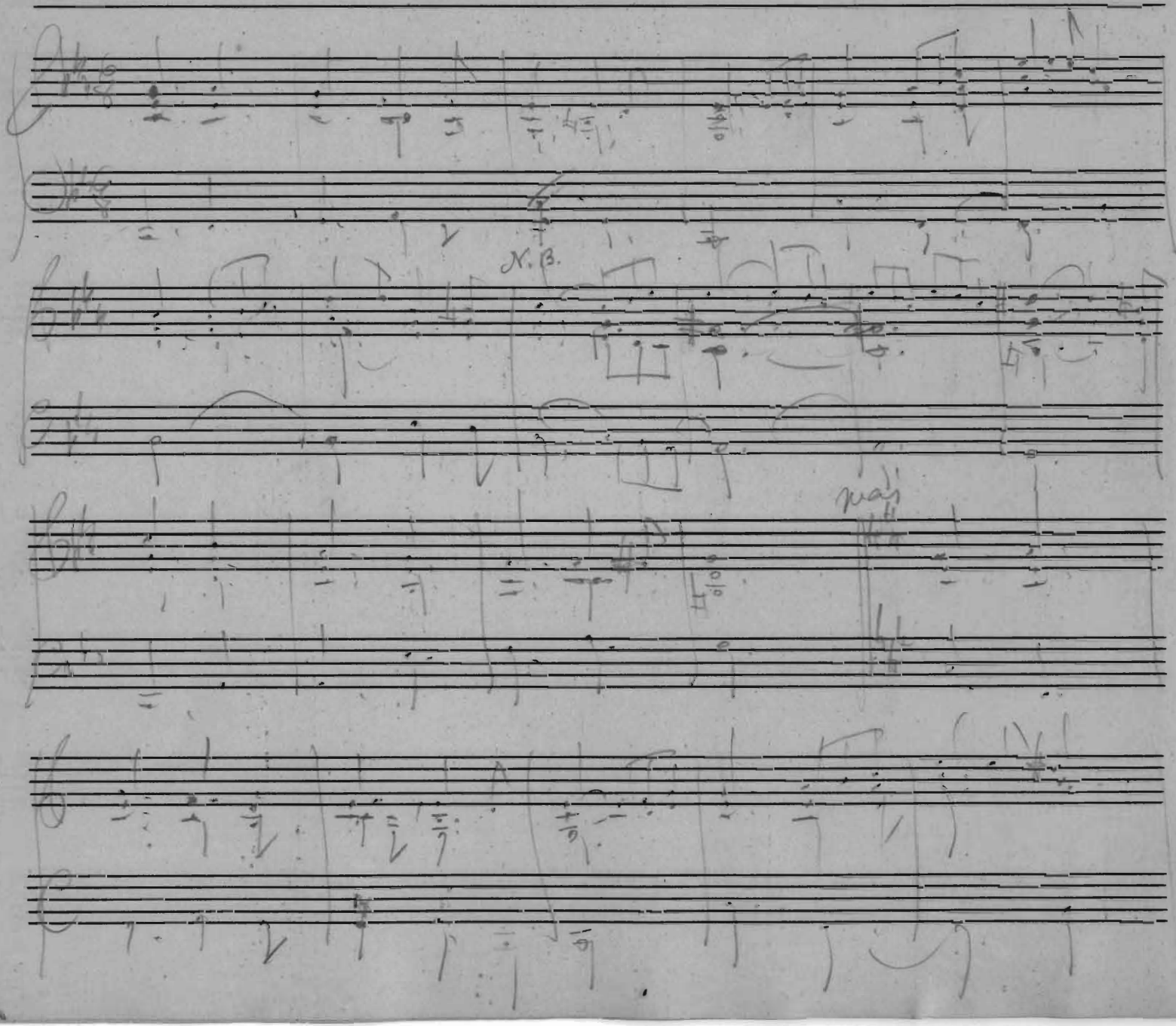
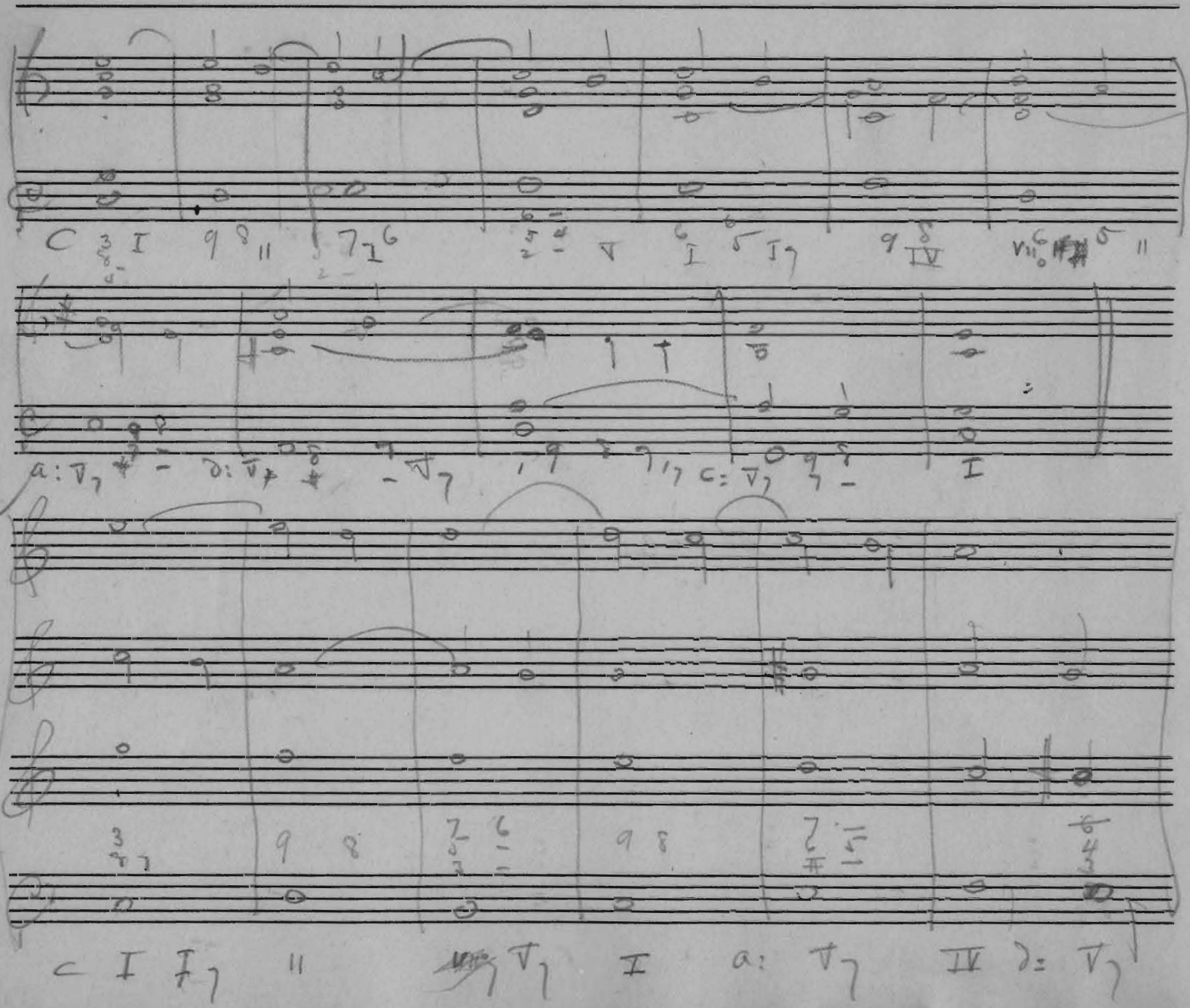

N. B.


C I
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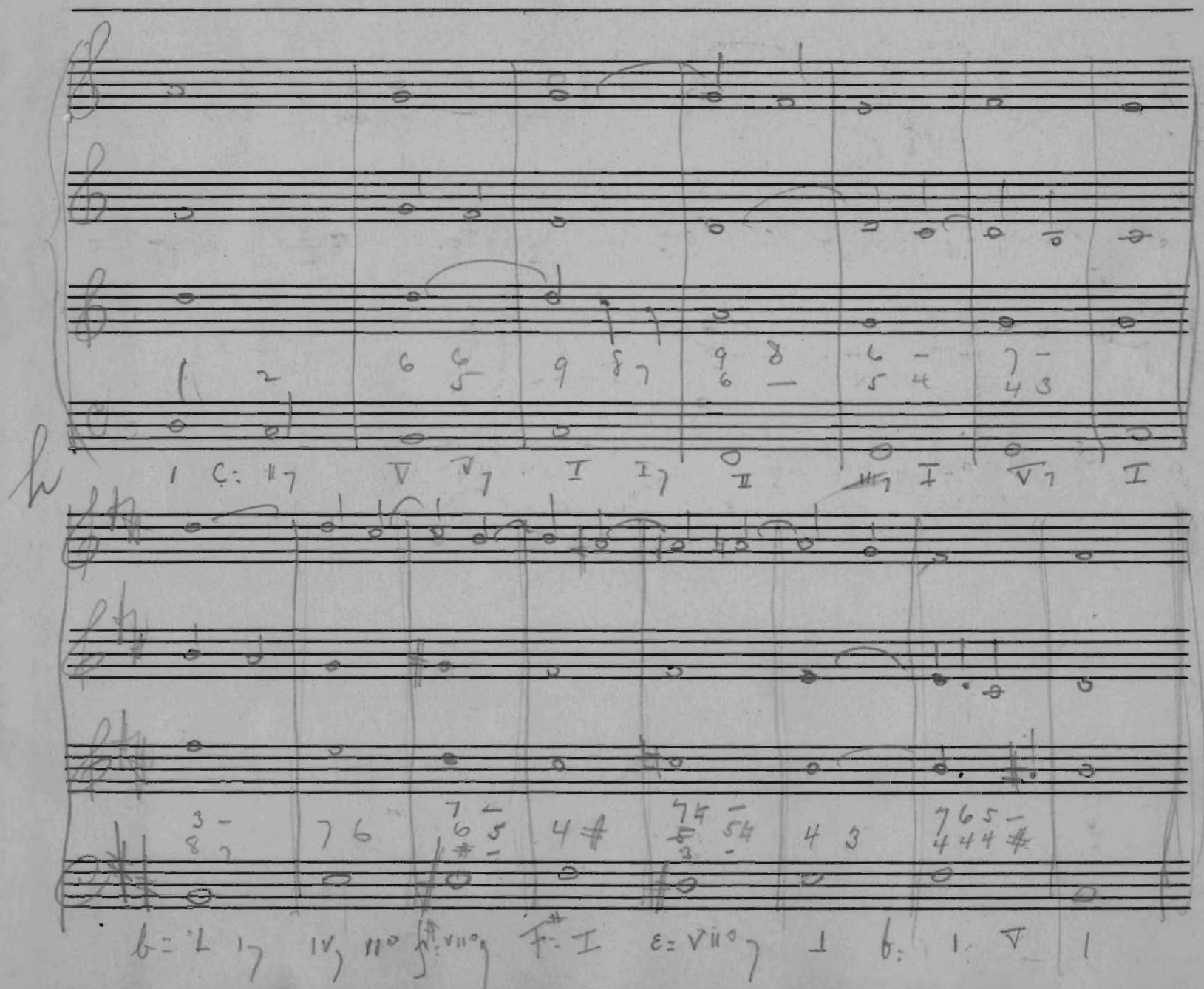
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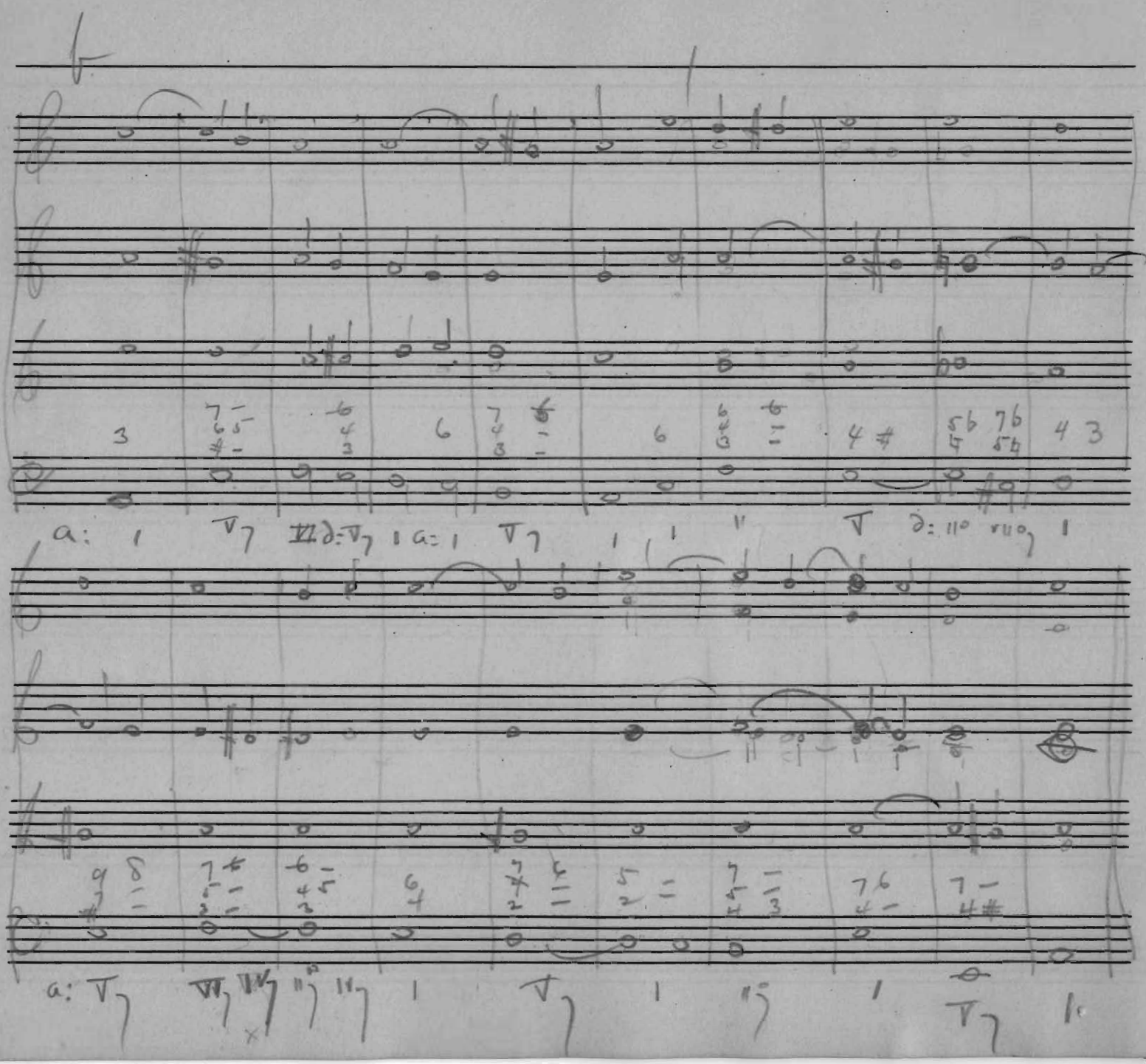
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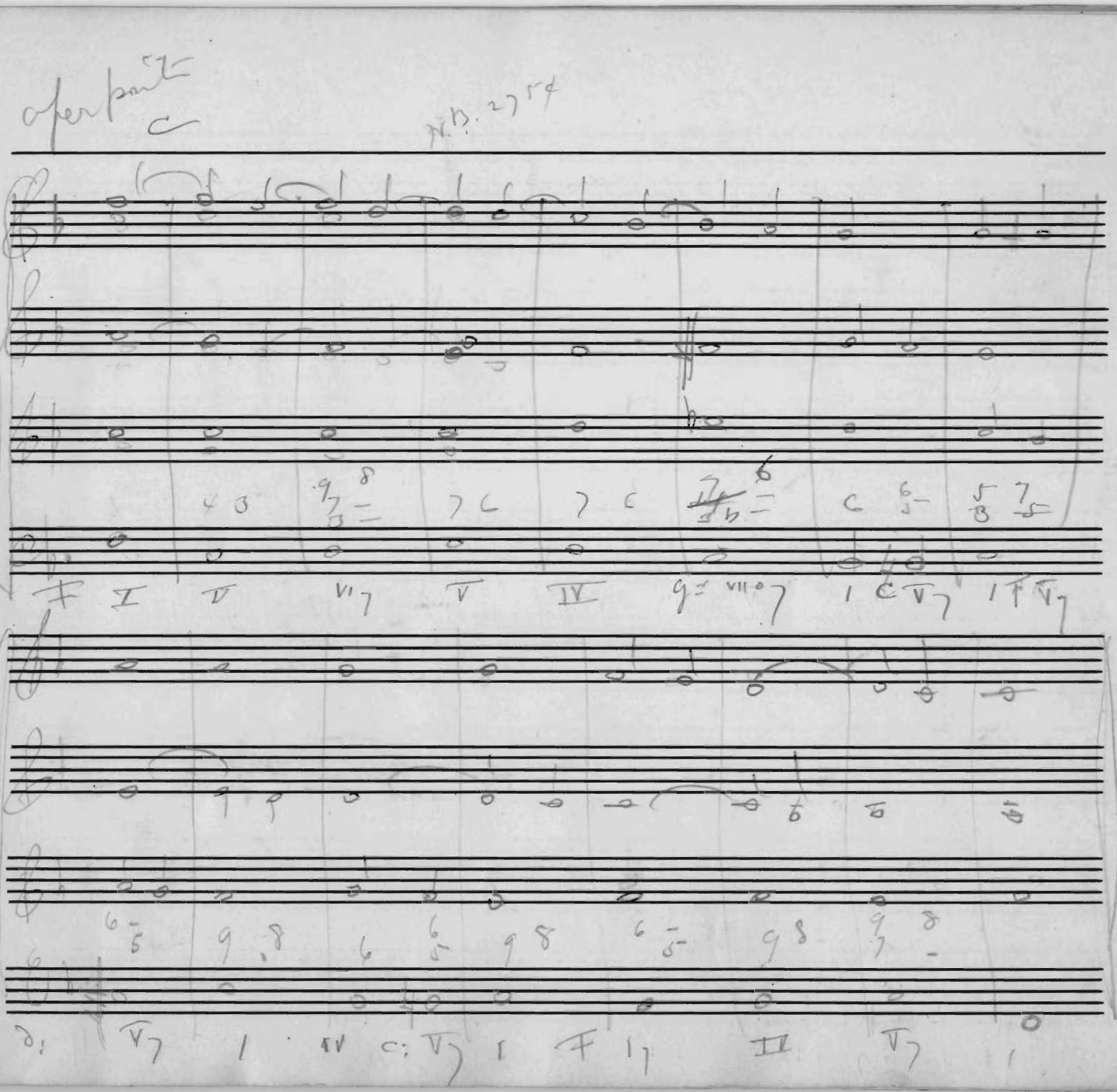
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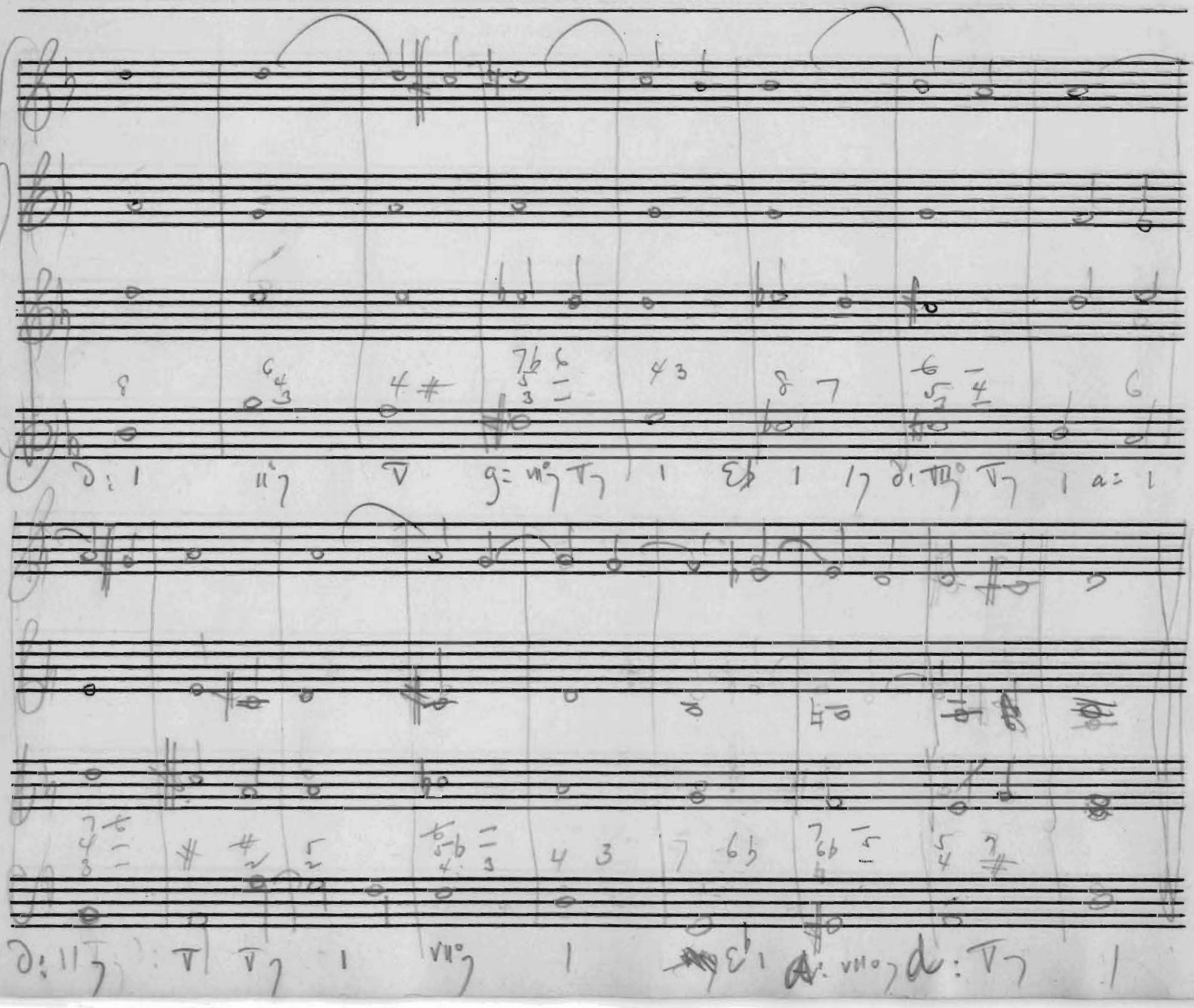
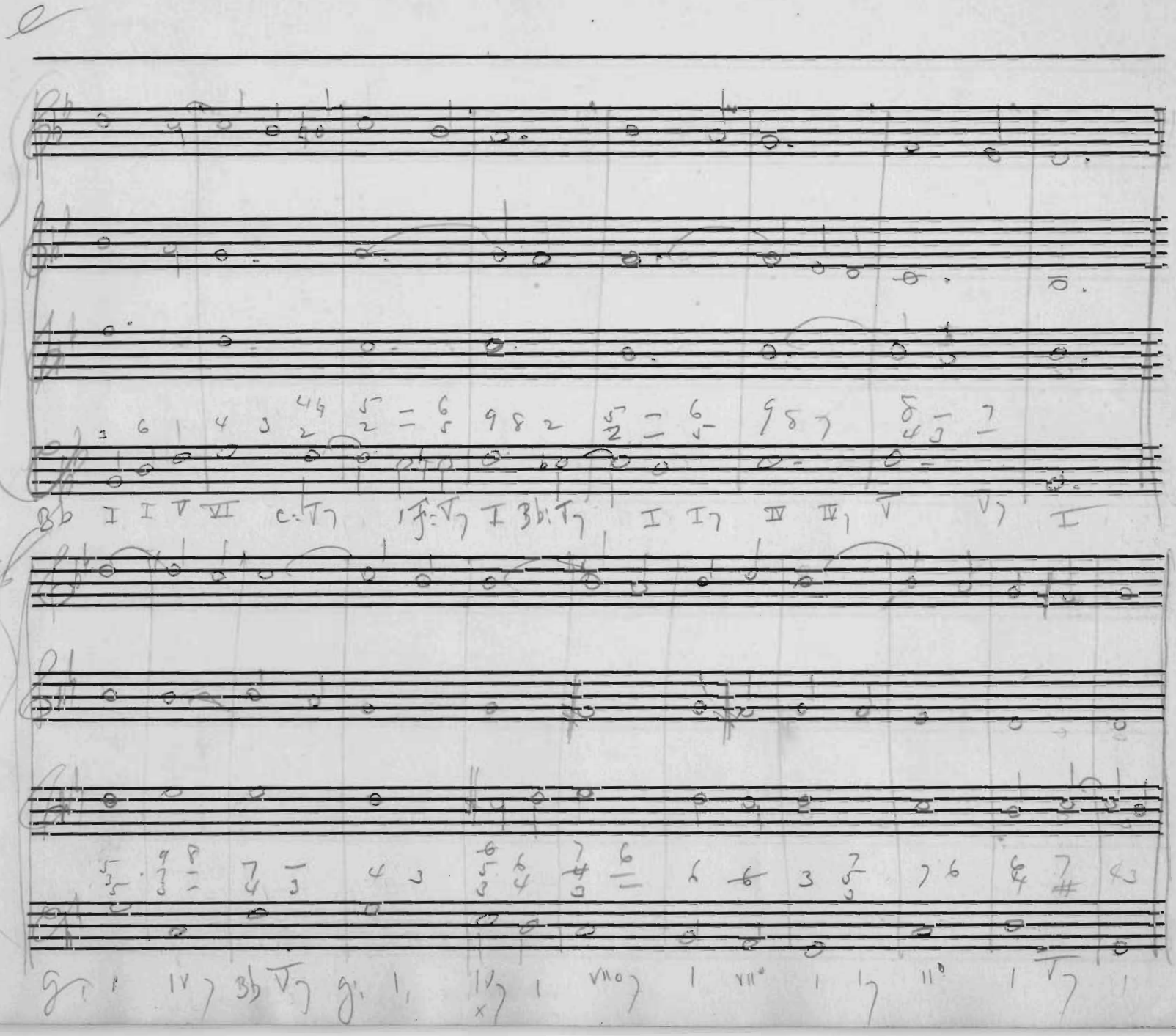
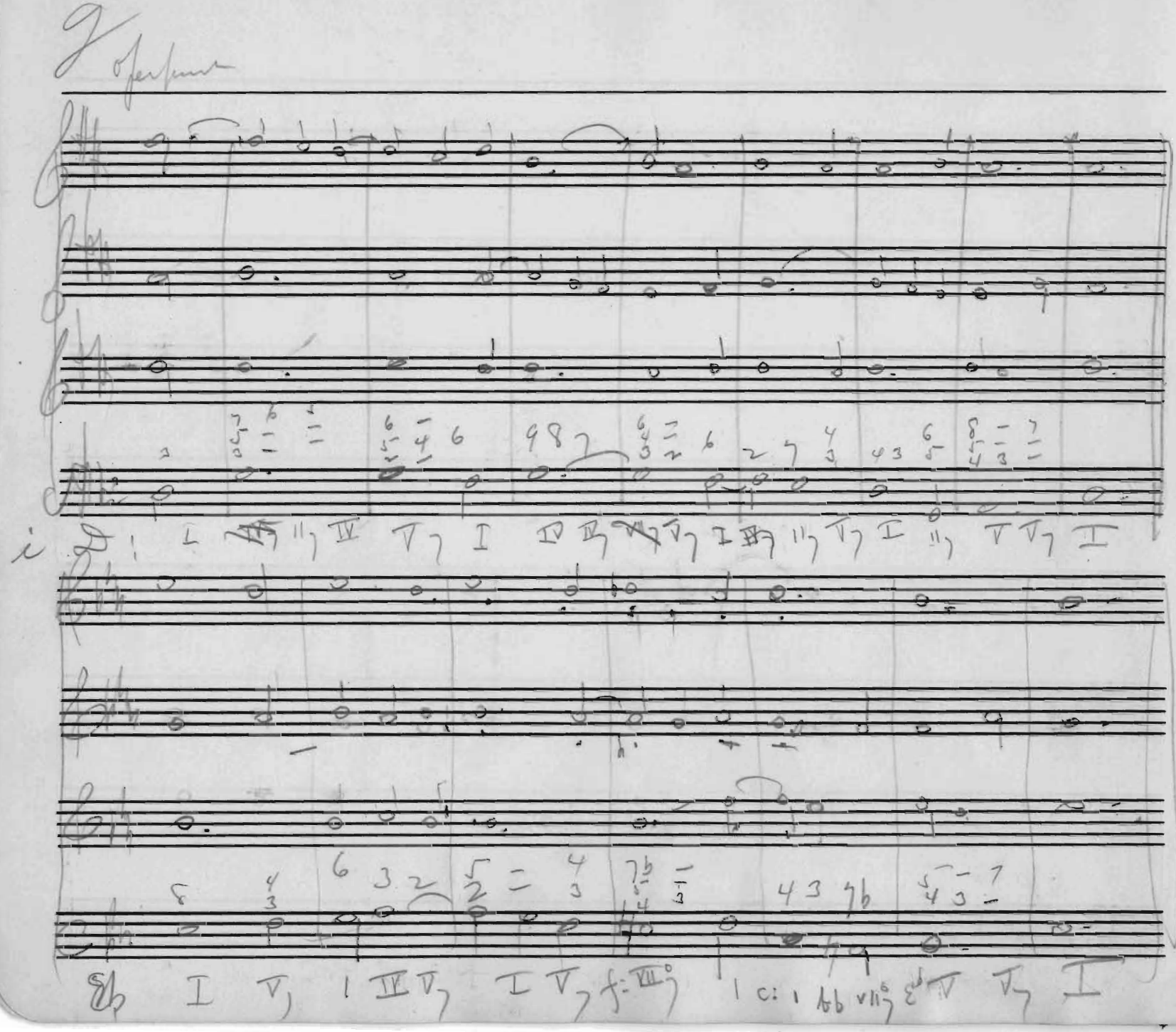
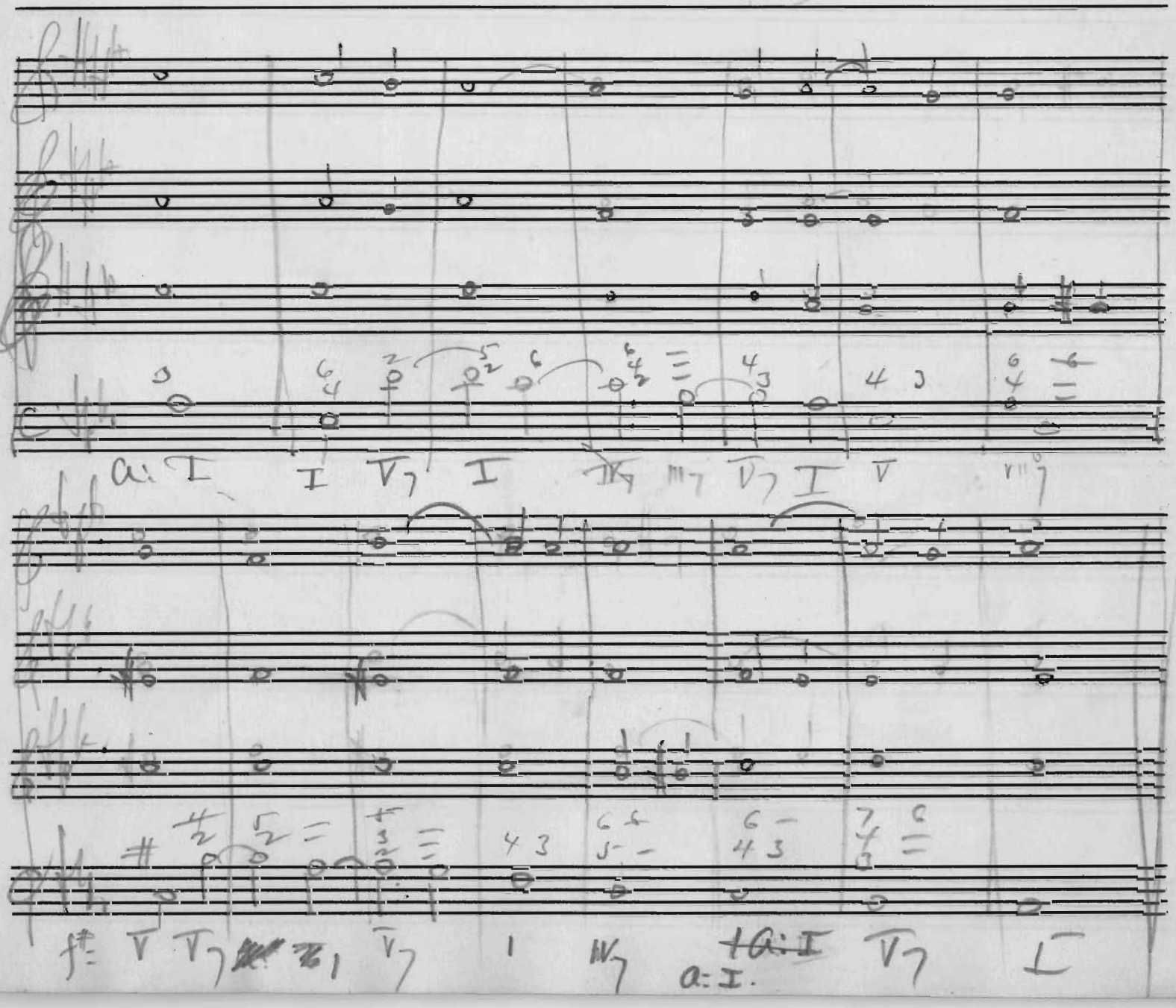
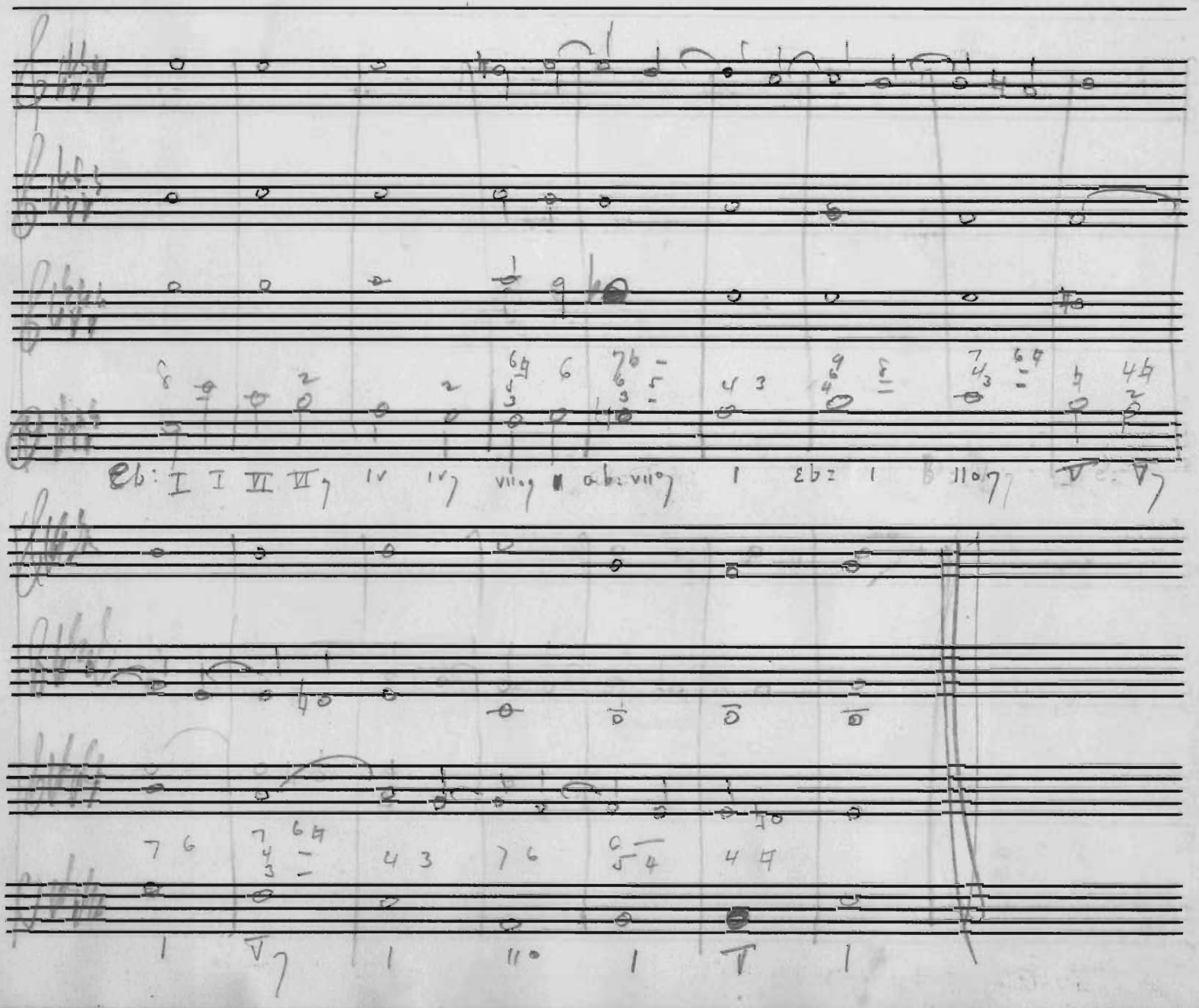


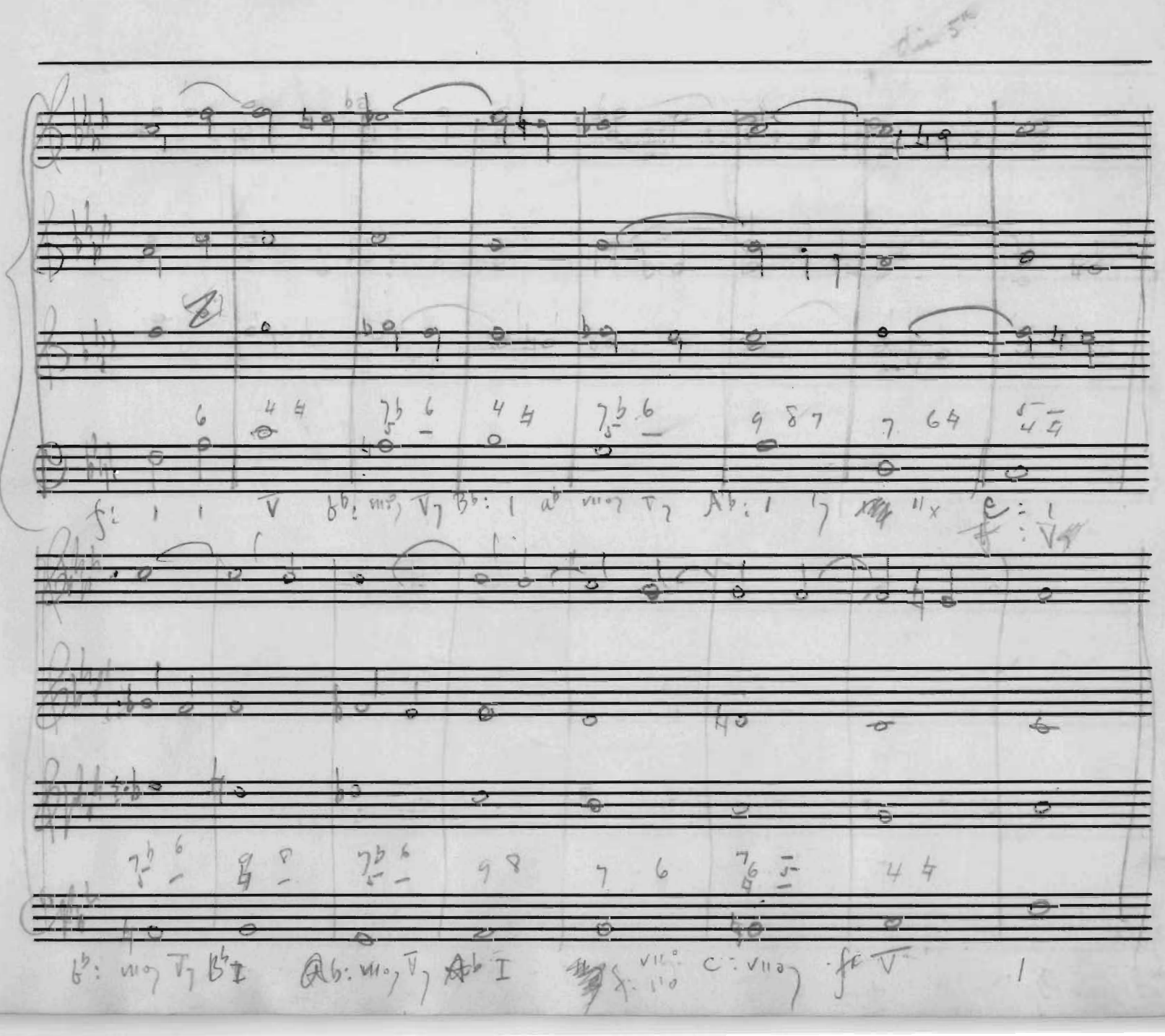


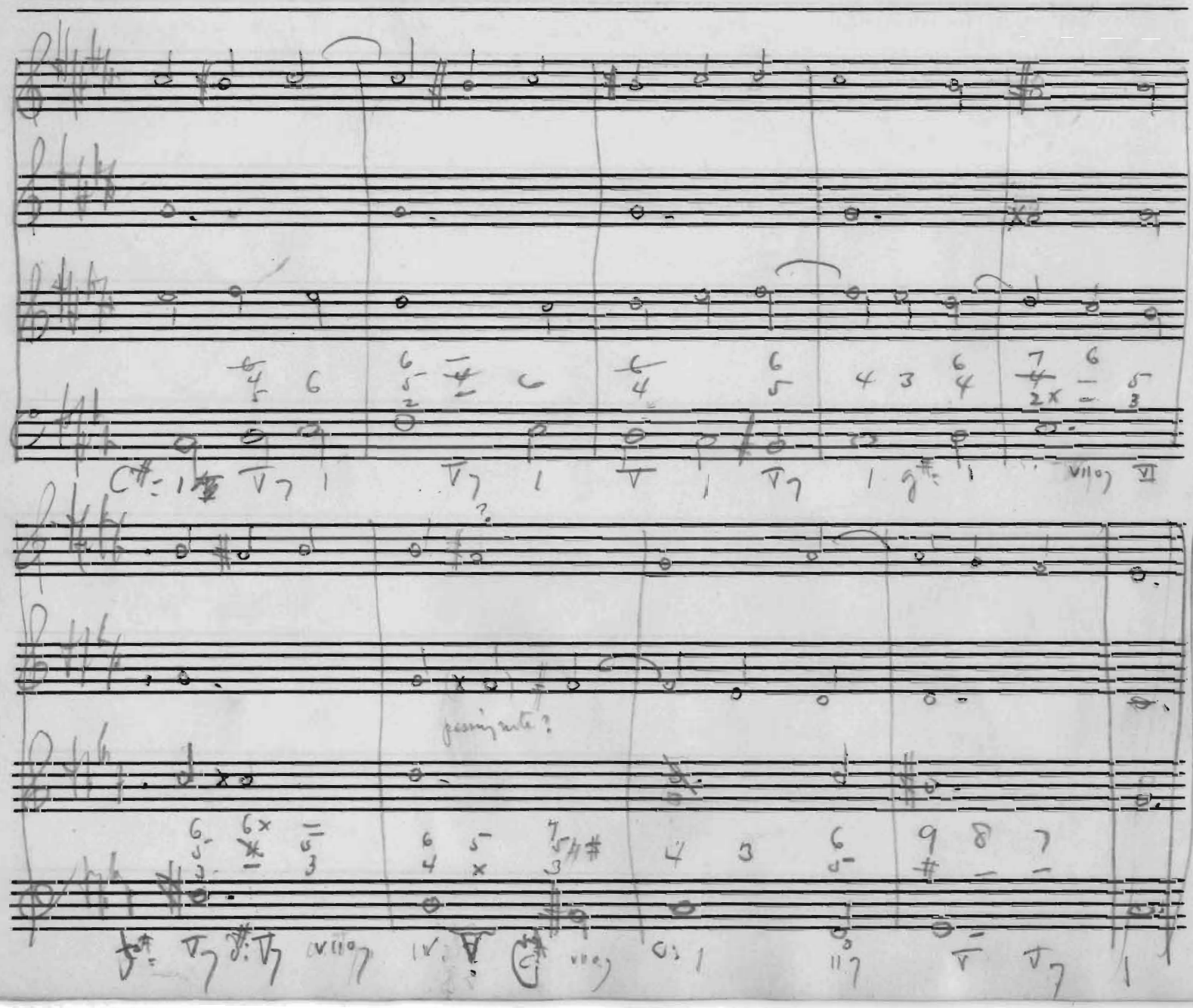


193a





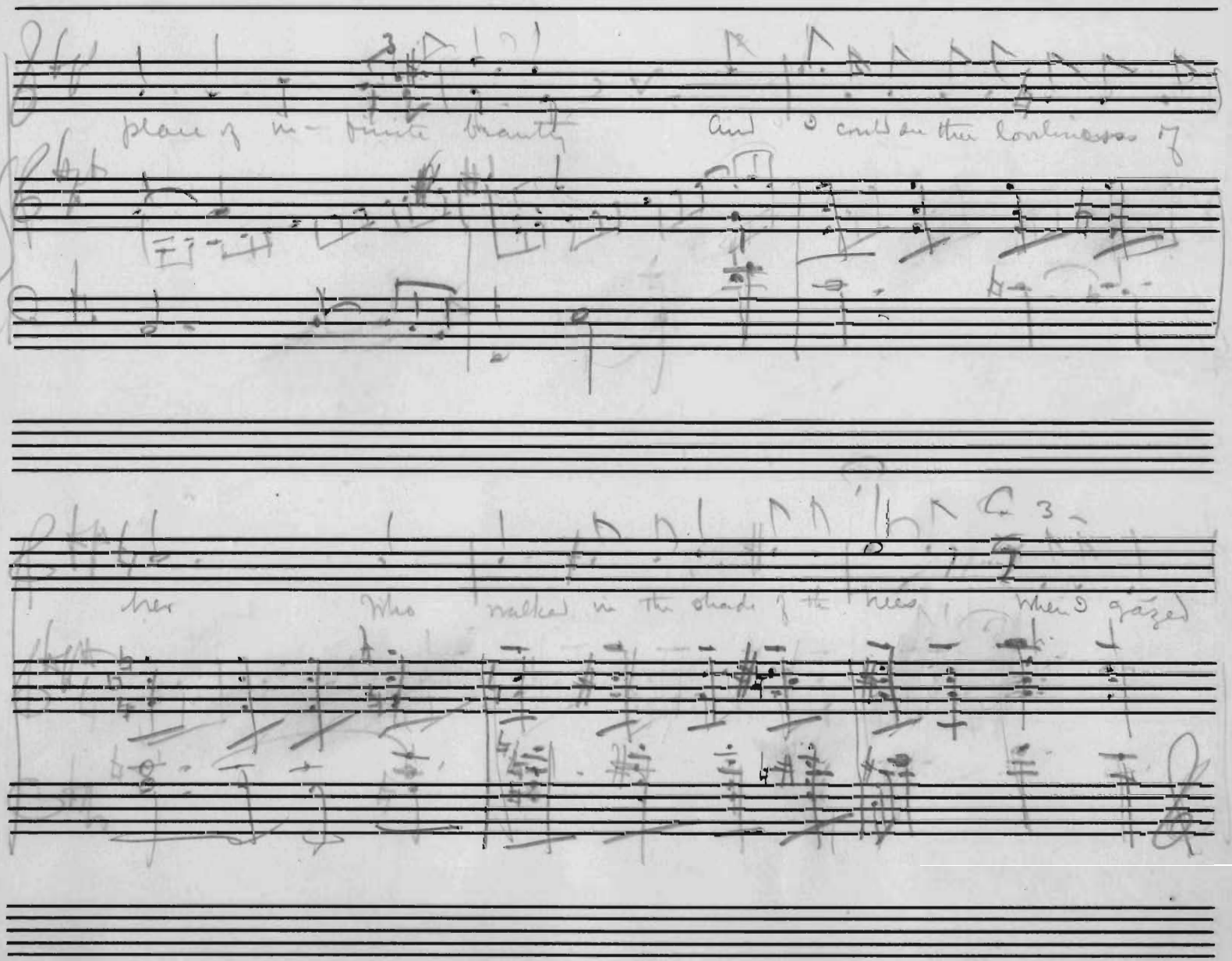


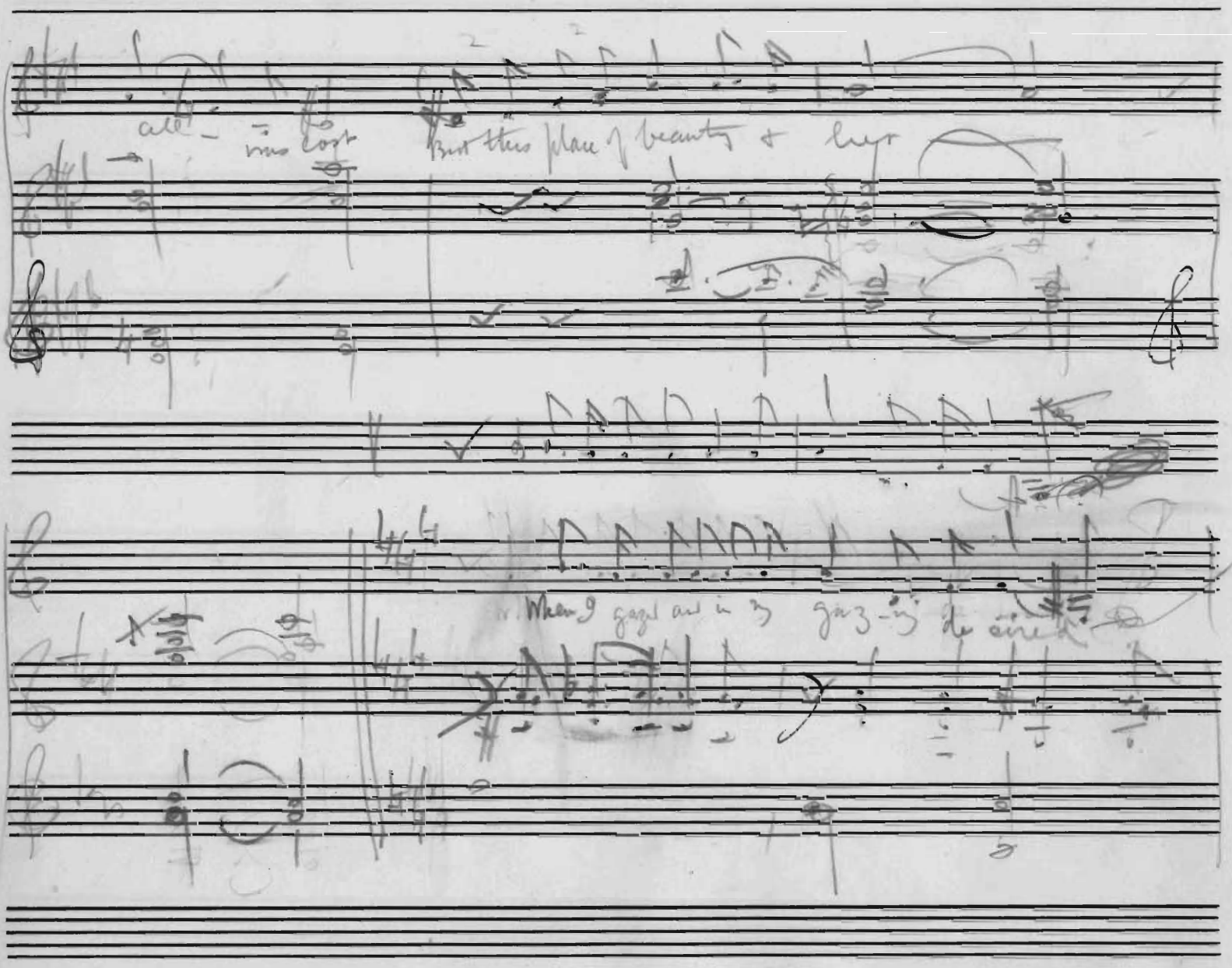

passing note?

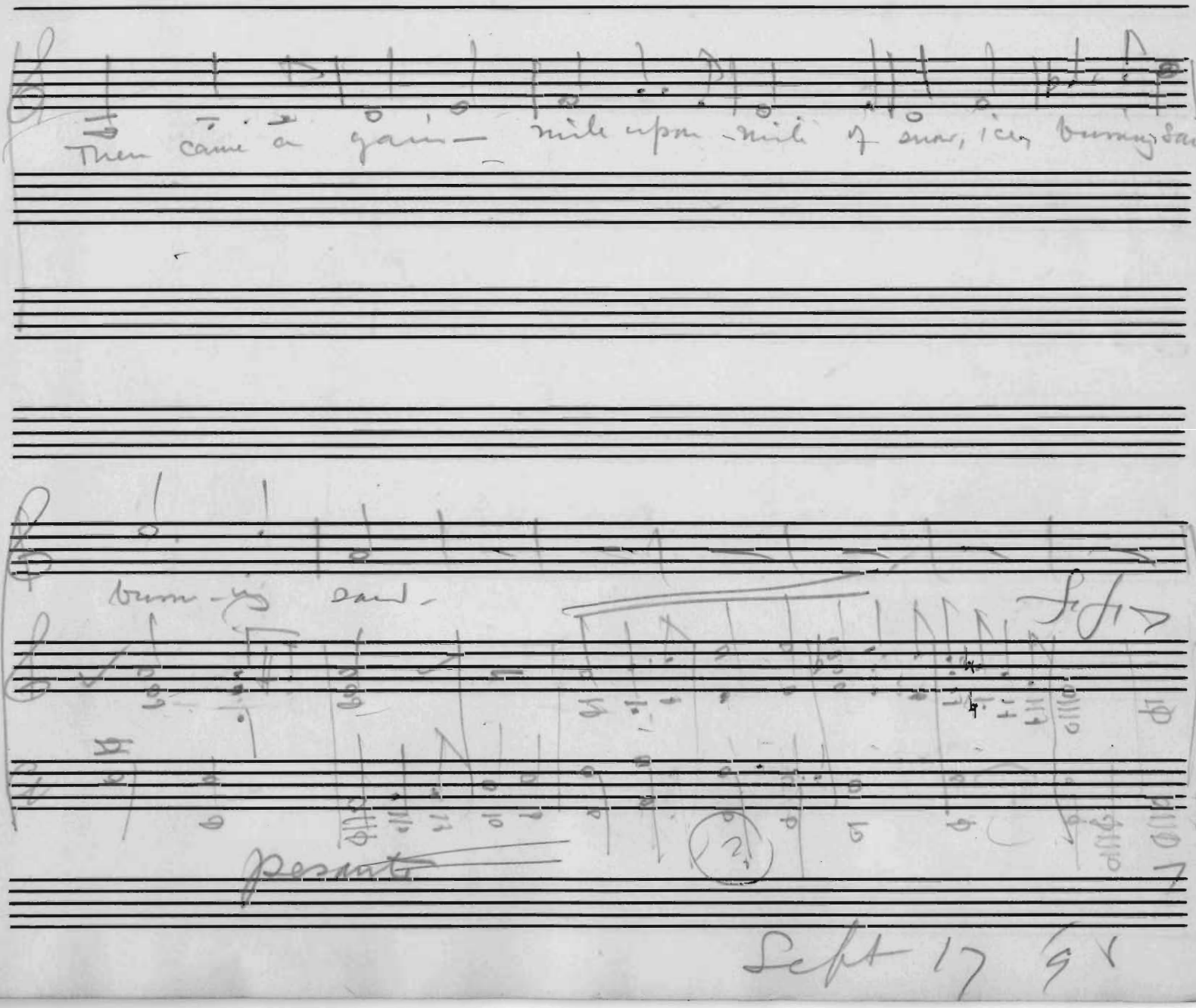
Listen, I bend down to my Lord
Come closer to me
Oh let me whisper to the Lord
The words that I find in this
Soul ah soul of my sighing
Let me but in a breath
Give me the sweetness of death
While in this cause I am dying,

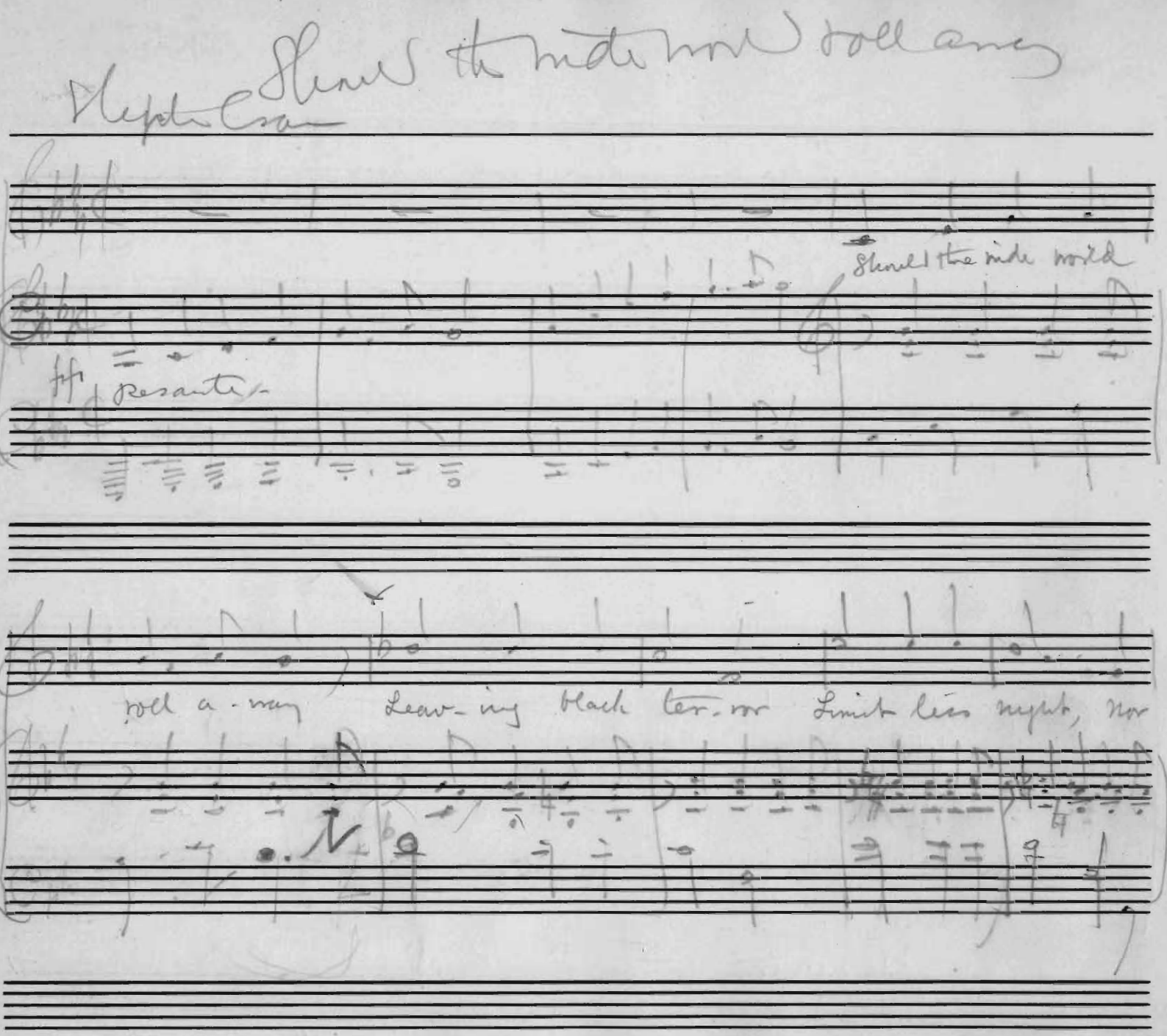
There was before me mile upon mile

Stephen


place of in - finite beauty
And I could see the loveliness of
her
Who
walked in the shade of the trees
when I gazed

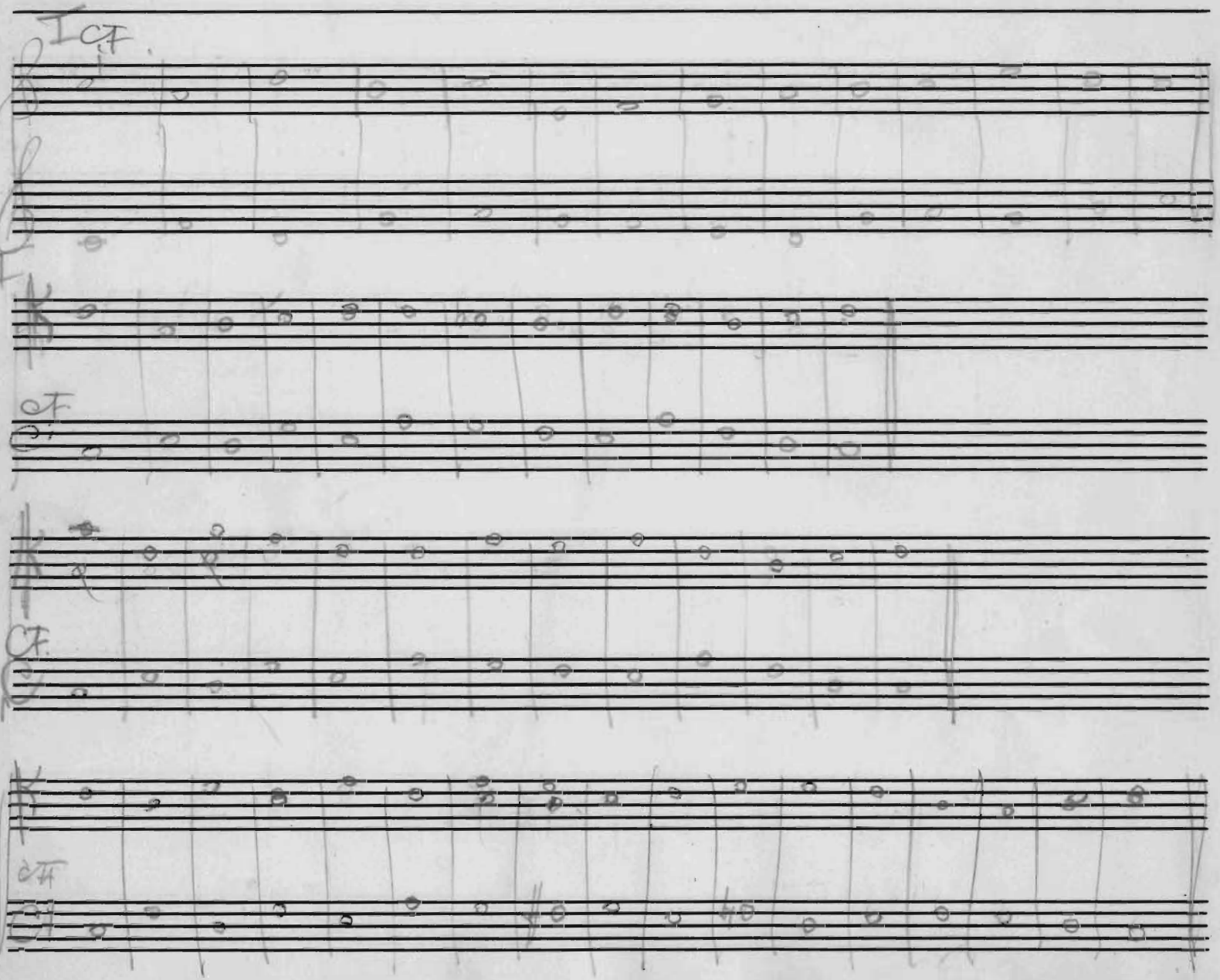

all - ma lost
But this place of beauty & hope
When I gaze and in 3 gaz-ing the air


Then came a gain— mile upon mile of sun, ice, burning sand
burn-ing sand
Sfz
pesante
2
Sept 17 '91

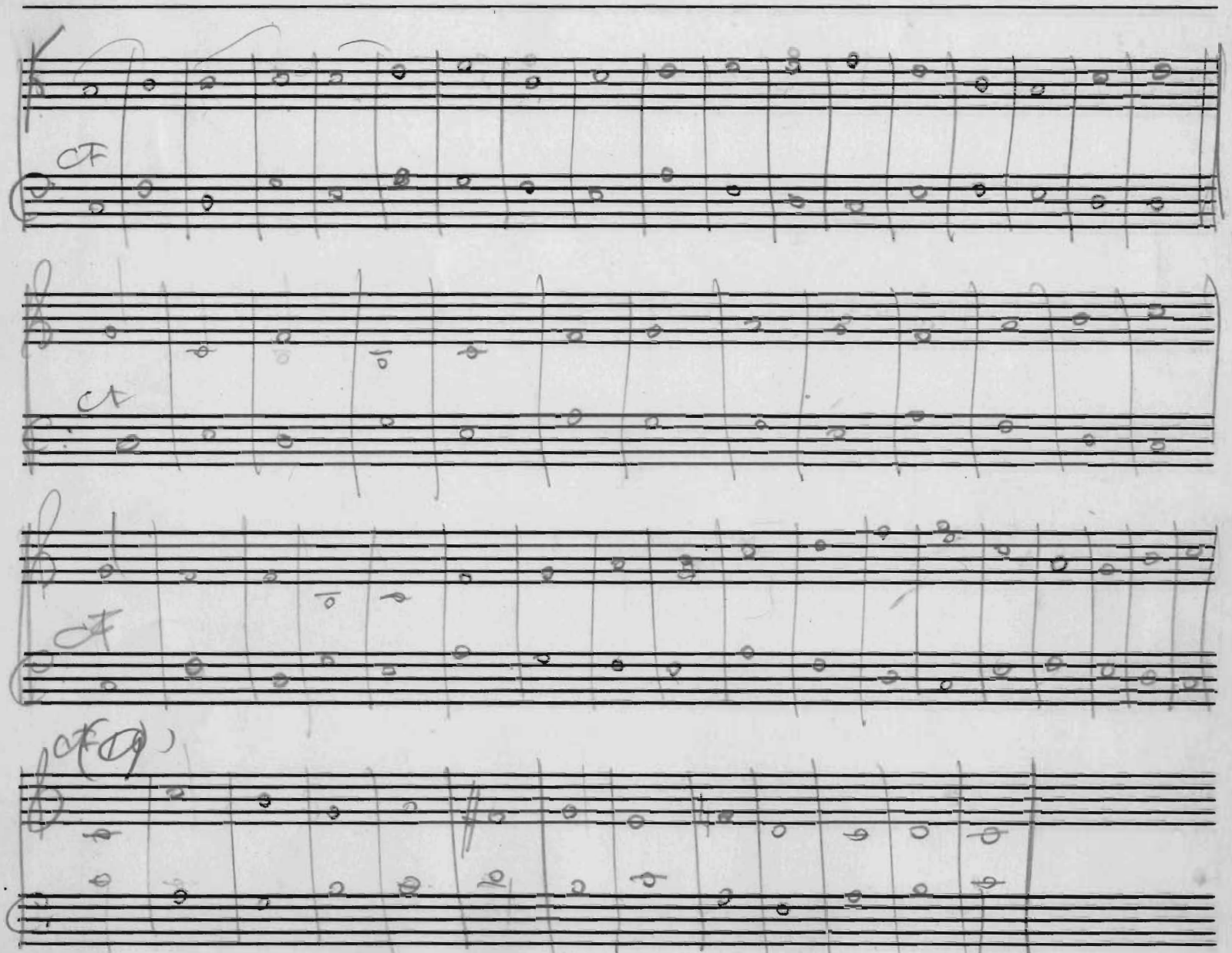

Sheol the wide world
ff Resonto
rold a-way
Leav-ing black ter-ror Limit-less night, nor

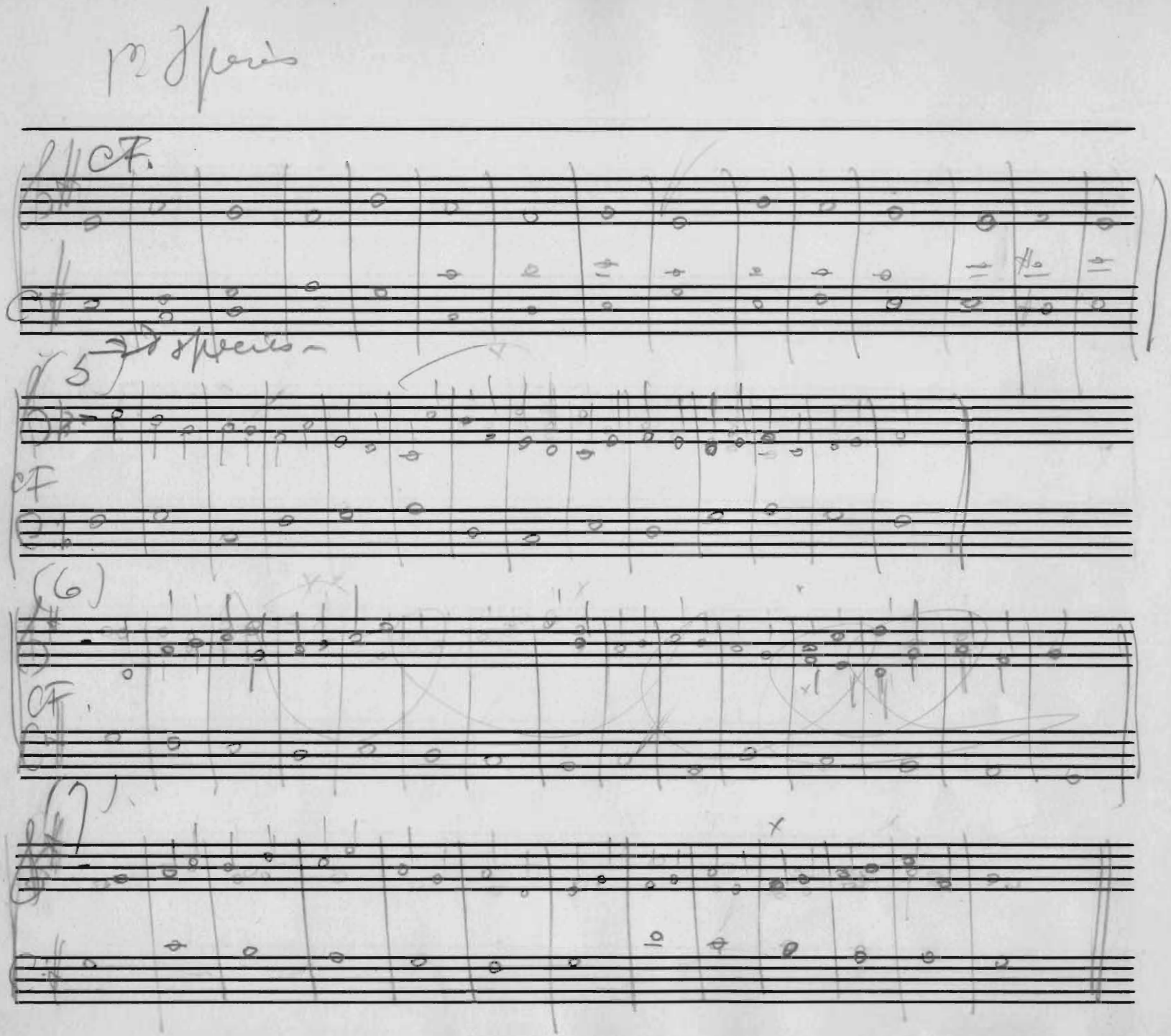
hypnotically —
Tranquillo
God nor man nor place to stand would be to me es-sen-tial if thou and
thy white arms were there and the fall to doom — a long — way —
marcato —
Ped.

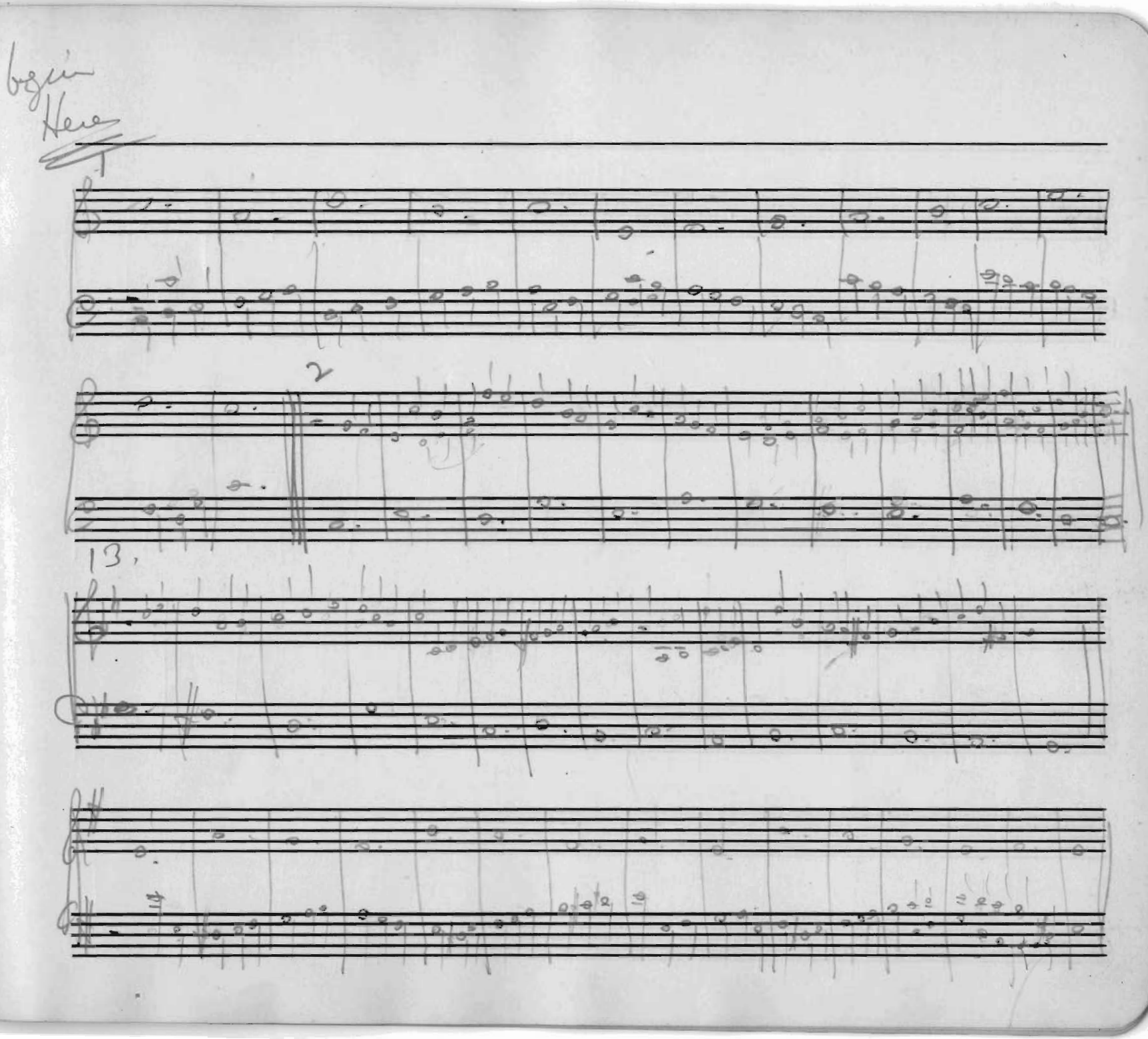
16 Pari

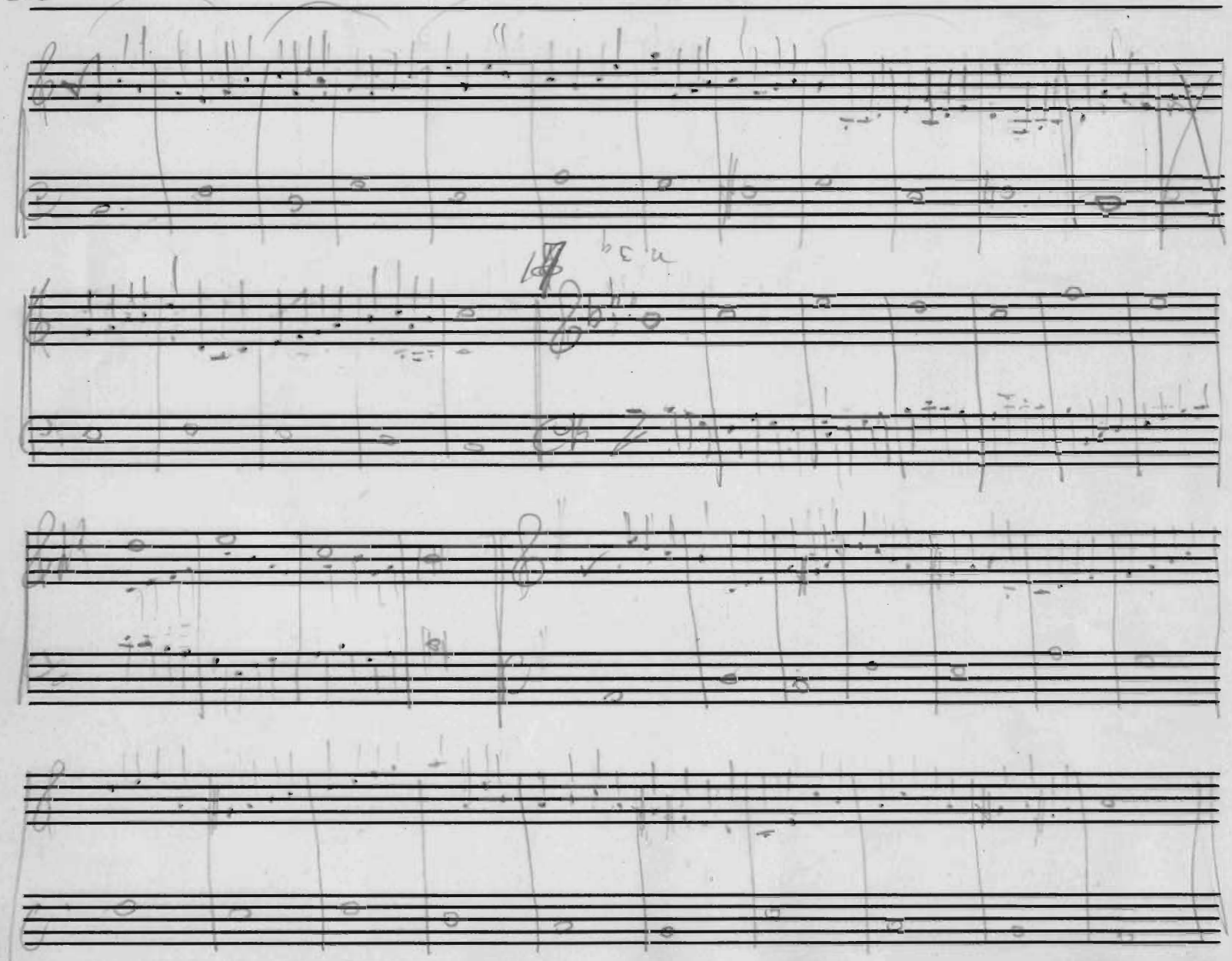


1st Piece.

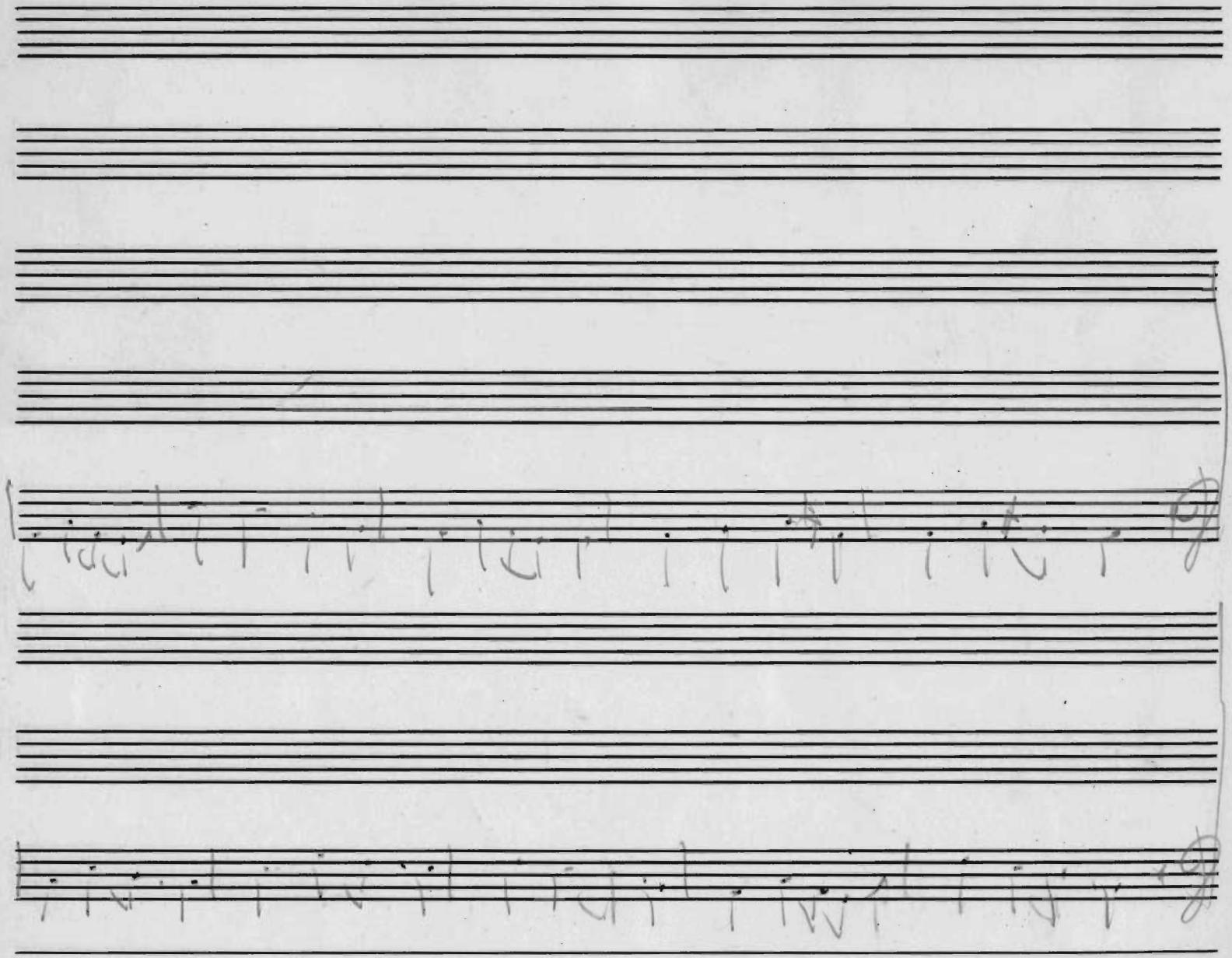


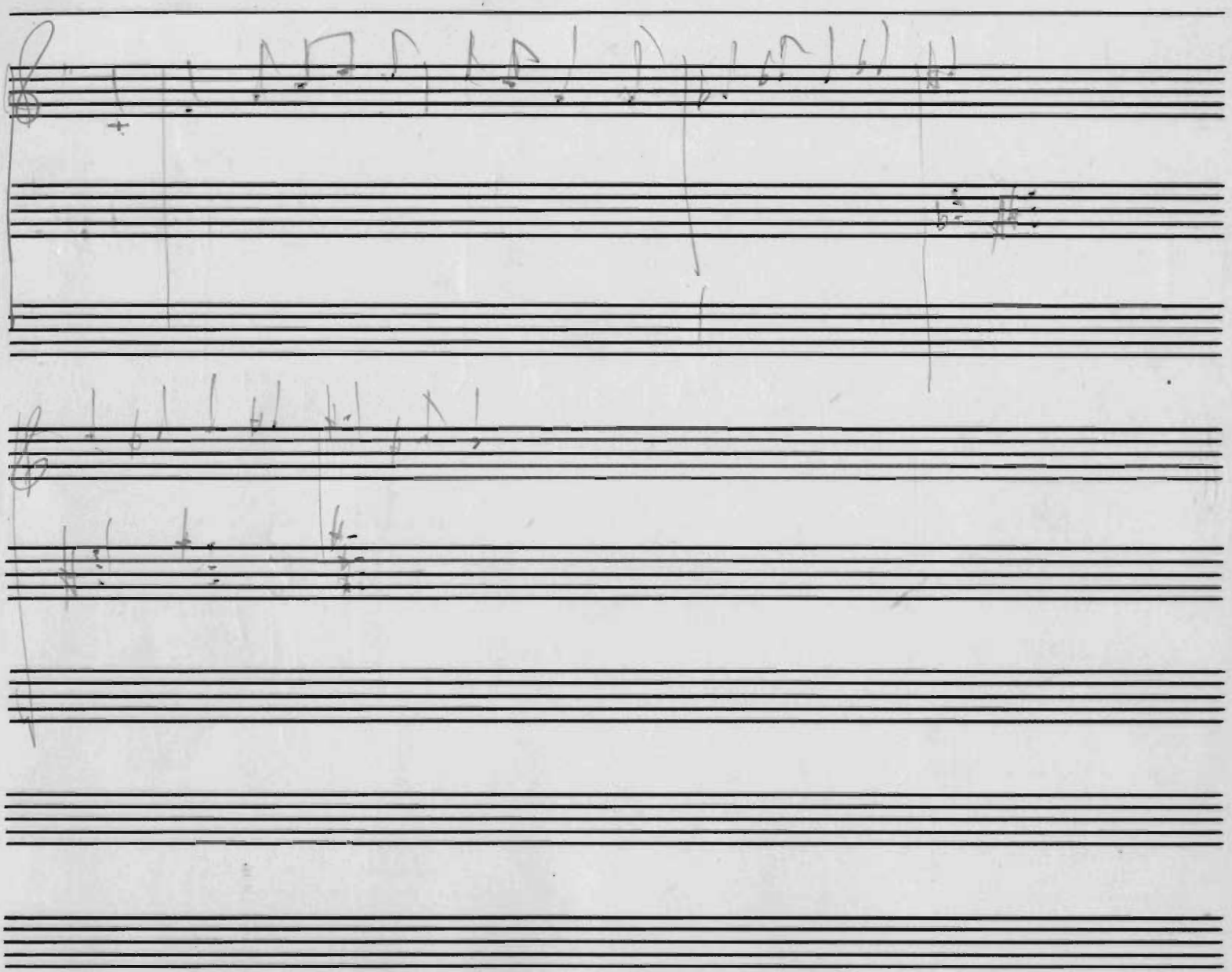

12 Horns
f CF.
(5)
12 Horns
CF
(6)
CF.
(7)

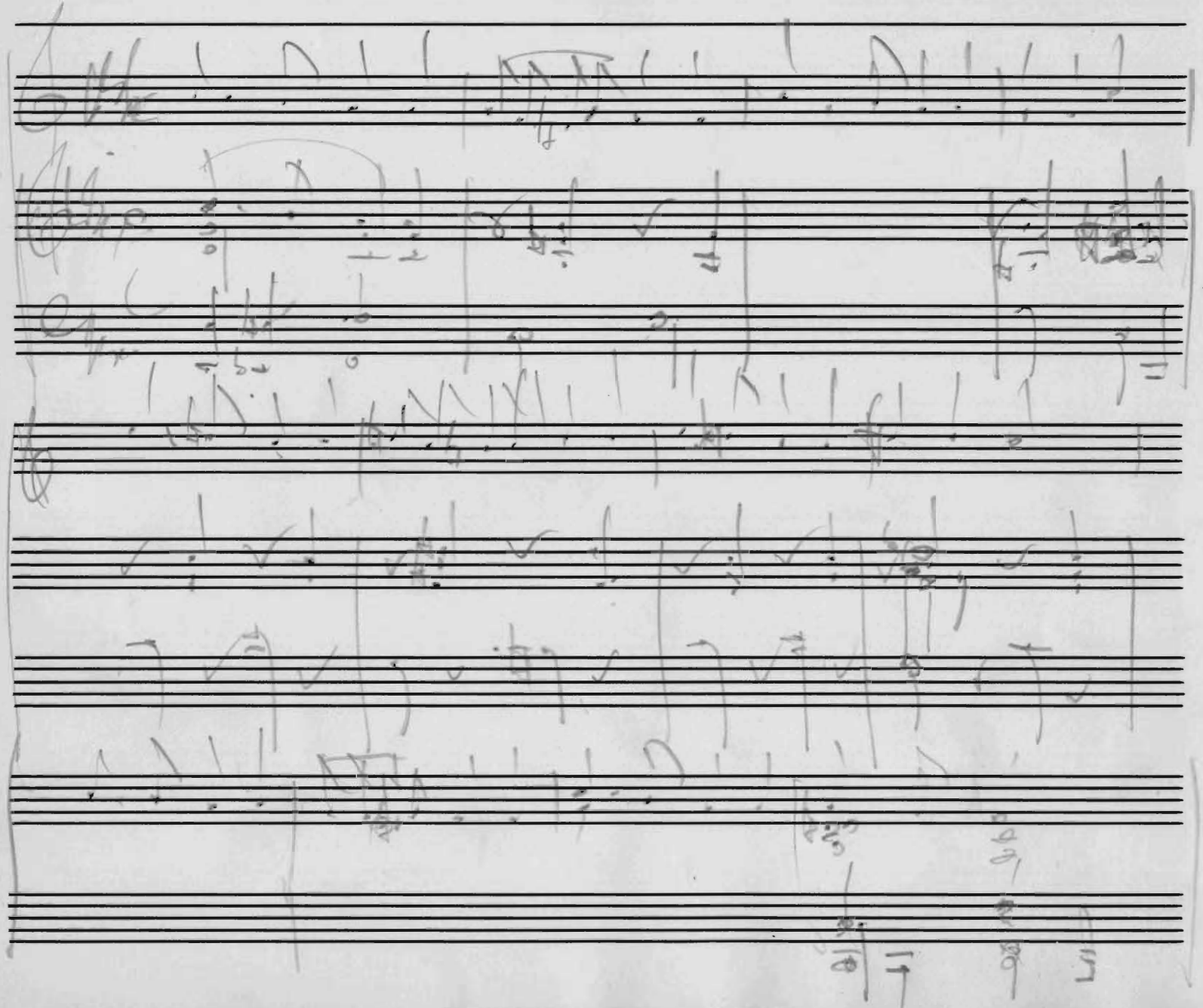

begin
Here
1
2
13,



White me is just a small I lay it at your feet as it you bring my
Jesus Christ I pray you put it down.







Romanza